

Twenty-One.

This issue closes the twenty-first year of the Adair County News, and we want to thank our patrons, especially those who subscribed for the first copy, who have stood loyally by the publication all these years.

We have had prosperous times and dull times, but we have, like the former proprietor, Mr. C. S. Harris, kept our head above the level, and in the future it is our intention to give patrons a better paper than heretofore.

It is no small undertaking to publish a paper the size of the News, especially when material is so high, and with but little prospect of a reduction, but if our friends will renew promptly and new subscribers continue to come in, we feel sure that we can stem the tide, placing a readable paper before them each week from now on.

Our Job department has been exceedingly busy for the last two months, all work delivered according to promise, and at this time, we are supplied with a splendid stock of job material and work can be turned out on the shortest notice.

Do not send your work to a foreign print shop when you can be accommodated for less money here at home.

Again, thanking you for your steadfast support and asking a continuance in the future, we are

Gratefully,  
The News.

#### Russell Circuit Court.

The October term of the Russell circuit court opened Monday morning. By ten o'clock there was a fair crowd in town, and all in attendance were busy throughout the day.

Judge Carter and State's Attorney Huddleston came in early, and by 12 o'clock the former had finished his instructions to the grand jury. They were rigid, covering all violations of the law.

The docket is as large as usual, but it is thought that the business will be concluded this week.

There are mule, cattle and hog buyers here, and a number of head will change hands during the day.

The Holt Hotel is crowded with guests, and the merchants and grocery men are busy.

#### Improving.

Mrs. Malissa Christie and her son, C. C. Christie, returned from Camp Beauregard, La., the first of last week. They were called there to see Mrs. Christie's son, Norman, who was suffering with double pneumonia. Norman was dangerously ill when they arrived, but they left him in an improved condition. The nurses expressed their belief that he would recover, and the patient himself, believed that he would get well. He advised his mother and brother to return home, as he was receiving the closest attention.

#### Sad Death.

We learn from Mr. W. E. Morgan, of Amanda, that Dr. J. C. Simpson, who removed from Burkesville to Texas five years ago, and who lost his wife in that State, married the second time three or four weeks ago and last week the couple landed in Burkesville on a bridal tour. On the way Mrs. Simpson contracted the flu, dying a few days after her arrival. Dr. Simpson is a nephew of Judge J. J. Simpson, this place.

#### Doing Nicely.

Mr. J. M. Shive, merchant at Rugby, this county, went to Louisville last week for an operation, his affliction being a rupture. He was accompanied to the city by his son-in-law, Mr. F. A. Strange, who returned Wednesday night, saying the operation, which was performed at St. Anthony Hospital, was a success. Mr. Shive will remain in the infirmary for several weeks before returning home.

#### Married At Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Mattle Montgomery an excellent lady, who lived near Mt. Pleasant, and Mr. J. C. Bault, a prominent citizen of the Cane Valley country, were married last Sunday week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. S. Dugdale in the presence of a few special friends. After the ceremony the couple went to the groom's home where they will remain for a week.

Walter R. Bennett, among the list of degree

#### Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a poll will be opened and an election be held in Riley, Pellyton and Little Cake voting precincts on the regular election day, November 5th, to ascertain the will of the voters on 1918, the question as to whether or not cattle or any species thereof shall be permitted to run at large in said precincts.

Given under my hand, this Oct. 18, 1918  
S. C. NEAT, Clerk of the Adair County Court.

#### Sad Death.

Mrs. Ernest Garvin whose husband is familiarly known as "Pete," died in this city last Sunday afternoon. She was a native of Green county, and was married to her husband in Campbells three years ago. She was a dutiful and loving wife and a woman who had been reared in the proper atmosphere. To the young husband and his people, good bye, may the God of love comfort you.

Mr. O. V. Cheatham, of Bakerton, Cumberland county, has purchased of Mr. Ed Phelps the farm upon which the latter resides. It lies two miles west of Columbia and is good property known as the Walker farm. The consideration was \$6,600. Mr. Cheatham will remove to it by the first of January. It is said that Mr. Phelps will buy property in Columbia. Mr. Cheatham is a brother of Mr. Ezra Cheatham, this place, who closed the deal.

I desire to express my thanks to all in the county who assisted in collecting and all who gave clothing for the war sufferers of Belgium and Northern France. We had more than two thousand and articles that will give good service most of them woolen, many of them new. Also new cloth to make garments. Our county very generously responded to the call for our neighbors across the sea.

Miss Mollie Caldwell, Chairman of collecting Com.

Mr. Ben Dunbar and wife, of the state of Washington, who visited here, and who were notified the first of last week that their daughter was very ill, left at once for their home. When they reached home they found their daughter much better, but a son whom they did not know was sick had died, a day or two before they reached home.

A telegram from Chanute, Kan., to Mr. W. B. Patterson, stated that his brother, Mr. A. D. Patterson, was seriously afflicted with pneumonia, following the flu. The message also stated that Mrs. Patterson and daughter, Mary D., were both down. Favorable reports have come later.

Red Cross Workers.

The Red Cross Room is open only on Tuesdays, and all volunteer helpers and those who want to assist in sewing, will please come on this day. Sewing machines have been provided. Come and help us.

Elbert Wilmore, son of Mr. L. M. Wilmore, died at Camp Furgerson, Kan. His body was shipped to Burkesville, Mo., for interment. His parents and also the deceased formerly lived near Gradyville, Adair county. The News extends its sympathy to the bereaved parents.

For Sale.

The War Department announced on Monday the death of Cecil Brummett of Rowena, Ky., killed in action on the front in France. Date not given.

For Sale.

I have a sow and pigs, thoroughbred registered Duroc for sale. The pigs will be sold separate.

Mrs. Sarah E. Smythe, Phone 66, the Old Toll Gate.

Mr. J. T. Goodman, of Rowena, who will remove to Columbia in a few weeks, was dangerously ill with double pneumonia last week, is reported as improving. He is a fine citizen and we are glad to state that he is regaining his health.

This time last year tobacco buyers had been over the county and many crops sold. Up to now, we have not heard of the disposition of a crop, though tobacco is fairly good over the county. Many growers are stripping.

For Sale.

Mr. E. L. Foose, Miss Mamie Smith and Mrs. L. Pickett, all this office, are down sick.

For Sale.

Four sows and pigs. Three sows are pure bred Duroc, and one Poland China.

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## Camp Meade.

## Editor News:

If you will allow me space in your paper will drop a few lines. This leaves me well and strong. I am on the Maryland State rifle range, have been since Sept. 26. will go back to camp to morrow.

We just got back from another range before coming here. I will try and describe the trip the best I can. We got orders on the 7th of Sept. to pack our stuff ready to leave the following morning, the wagons were brought up and loaded with provisions and other stuff to be used while on the march. We all went to bed thinking of the next day. We were soon asleep and knew no more until the first call for reveille, which was at 5:30. And the first tap of the bugle every morning, sprang out of bed and began dress. We were surprised to find it raining and it being Sunday that made it worse than

We ate breakfast at 6:00 and at 8:00 was ready to begin the march. We all wore our ponchos over our packs to keep us dry. We arrived at the range about 12:00 and it was still raining, so we began to run into the tents like so many rats, and began to unroll our packs and prepare our bunks to sleep on. We filled the bed sacks with straw and put two of them side by side on the ground, that gave us two blankets to the bed for each soldier has one blanket. My bed mate was a Ky. boy, Tomie Sanders. We sure had some old time at night as we sat in the dim light of the candle telling funny things that happened during the day. We never missed a day for 14 days not even Sunday's you see we kept busy.

We had been there about ten days when the Captain decided we needed a bath, so we were dismissed about 3:30 p.m. and the Sergeant marched us to a creek where the water was about ten feet deep and we sure enjoyed a good old time swim. It sure made me think of when I was a boy at home on old Green River.

Well we finished up shooting at noon Sunday the 22nd and left for camp singing, for we were glad to get back to the barracks. We arrived at 5:30 tired and ready for some sleep. This ends my story so will close with love to all.

Pvt. Loren Grant,  
Co. "I" 17th Inf.  
Camp Meade, Md.

Camp Meade, Md.

Have just been reading the News and found many interesting letters from boys in the service. Paying particular attention to the interest my friend Stapp "over there" has in his home paper.

I happened to notice mention in the News of T. A. Judd taking up work in central officers Training School at Camp Taylor. He was chosen from the ranks of this the machine Gun Co. of 11th, Inf. He happened to be my personal friend and bunkie. Therefore I am more than willing to state that he is worthy of the commission awaiting him.

Boys of Machine Gun Co. were reminded last night that winter was coming, and as a token of comfortability were issued three more blankets each, making in

all five for each man. We also got a new overcoat. We are earnestly inviting cold weather and feel that we can give it a warm reception.

Some of our pals having been caught carrying concealed weapons ("Spanish Influenza guns") having been convicted and sent to the Base Hospital.

I was fortunate enough to get a pass home last week and it seemed like a visit to the Holy Land.

Was asked several times while at home, when my outfit was "going over." Our comrades are passing over unit by unit, and we are anxiously awaiting the orders, when they arrive we are ready one and all to step off on the first command.

We expect to be prepared to tell what they have for the Xmas dinner in France, and hope to celebrate July 4th at our respective homes. Lt. Nixon says we will just get there in time to "Police up." But I am calculating on something else. Look out! Fritzy boy we have our Brownings trained on you.

A. C. Wolford,  
M. G. Co. 17 Inf.  
Camp Meade, Md.

From Camp Taylor.

Dear Mother:

I heard from home this forenoon and will write you a letter. This leaves me fine and dandy and hope it will find you folks enjoying the same good blessing.

We are hitting the ball every day except Sunday and are preparing for the task that means so much to all of us. All the boys seem anxious to cross the pond. We have read so much about the front that we are tired of reading and talking and want our Camp Taylor boys to be the ones, or at least, part of the crew that plucks the Kaiser's mustache. I know we have a bunch of fellows that will make him dance the double shuffle and he will be glad to do it. Our boys over there now have them running like rats and what they are doing is nothing more than an advertisement of what we are going to do. We are so glad to read of the victories of our boys and trust they will continue the drive. No doubt some of the 43 Co. which expects to go across in the near future, will have the pleasure of chasing some of those round-heads at the points of their bayonet. I am ready to throw up hat and yell for them at any time. If the war should close and we did not get a chance at those dirty murderers, we would feel like slackers, even after serving all these long willing hours at Camp Taylor. We don't feel yet like we have done our bit and won't until we plant Old Glory in Berlin.

Had I been exempted after knowing what I do now about the war, I would be ashamed to meet a fellow with a khaki uniform on. We are always glad to see those fellows who are willing to do their bit but away with a cowardly slacker who will hang around a real soldier, then hide behind a woman's skirt. We can pick them out unless they have had a long spell of sickness or have lost about ten night's sleep. One of those fellows who refused to fight for his country was dragged around by the hair until he

was willing to do anything that might be put on him. The last thing I saw of him he was on a wheelbarrow, going toward the guard house where he is serving a nice little sentence.

We are living a real soldier's life now, living in tents and eating off the ground. It would make a vinegar barrel laugh to see us Yankees devour the delicious food we are getting.

Just a word to the mothers who have boys doing their bit for Uncle Sam. Don't you worry about your boys as they are getting the best of everything and having the easiest times of their lives. The biggest thing we have to do is sign the pay roll and if we get sick we have good looking girls to wait on us so why should we worry?

It is every American's duty to sacrifice everything possible to win this war. We will win. We have got to win. Our boys over there are in a great struggle. They are fighting for us, for their lives and for democracy. Much better will it be when the boys of Camp Taylor march upon the battlefield of France to be hailed by the soldiers of the Allied world as the men who fight under the inspiration of Abraham Lincoln.

It is drill time so I will have to close. Now mother don't worry about your grown-up baby boy for all is well with me and I am pleased with army life. Wherever Uncle Sam sends me I intend to fight for Old Glory.

Willie Willis.

## First Novel of America in the Great War

By Victor Rousseau, author of many popular stories, has written a gripping romance that deals with the forces which are now fighting on the "frontier of freedom."

## Bride of Battle

Is an up-to-the-minute story that will bring a thrill to every American who reads it. There are mystery, romance and real fighting in it. The vivid word-picture of the battle which raged all day in the streets of the little French village will set your blood tingling.

This story will appear soon as a serial in this paper.

### Watch For It!

## Bride of Battle

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU  
Author of "The Messiah of the Cylinder," "His Second Self," Etc.

This is a gripping romance of the American army fighting in France, picturing scenes that are being enacted now by the boys in khaki on the battlefields across the sea.

It is the story of the hour and it will be our next serial.

Watch for the First Chapter

Try our Advertisement Columns. It will pay you.

## CAPTURED GERMAN GUNS ON 2 TRAINS IN EIGHTH DISTRICT

LIBERTY LOAN ORGANIZATION SENDS WONDERFUL WAR EXHIBITS TO THIS SECTION.

### VARIOUS WEAPONS TO BE SEEN

Gas Masks, Shells and Depth Bombs Included in Collection of Trophies.

Two solid trains, laden with the most comprehensive exhibits of war materials ever shown west of the Mississippi River, with cannon captured from the Germans in the present world war, trophies from many of the battlefields, and with specimens of the accoutrements used by the Americans, British and French, are touring the seven states making up the Eighth Federal Reserve District in the interest of the Liberty Loan Organization.

In the Third Liberty Loan Campaign exhibit trains toured the country, but then the material at hand was so scanty that it was impossible to show sufficient to arouse the interest of the spectator.

For the Fourth Loan it is different. In vast warehouses in South St. Louis during the past three months was assembled a wonderful collection of the arms of the nations at war. There were the gas masks used by the French and the Germans in their struggles for the world supremacy, placed in passenger coaches temporarily converted into exhibit cars.

There are hundreds of the various kinds of hand grenades used by the Central Powers and the Allies. Swords, cutlasses, daggers, trench knives used by the Marines, and hundreds of other specimens of small arms, all of which have seen active service.

#### Big Guns on Flat Cars.

On flat cars that comprise a part of the train are great guns captured from the Germans and Austrians, all camouflaged and mounted the same as they were the day the victorious Allies overcame the Hun and took thousands of prisoners.

Machine guns, the kind used by the Americans and by all of the nations, are fastened on the cars and mounted so that the veriest tyro in the war game may understand the terrible effectiveness of these deadly weapons.

One of the interesting exhibits is the array of air bombs, the kind that the American birdmen are carrying over the frontier now and will drop on the industrial region in the Rhine Valley and hasten the end of the war.

There are depth bombs, that have proven so effective in removing the submarine menace, and when one understands the terrible power of the explosive contained in the harmless-looking cans he will understand how the submarine commanders dread to see the approach of the American destroyer that makes a specialty of dropping these depth bombs over the spot where the undersized craft submerges.

There is row after row of the great shells that screech over the battle fronts, each shell so marked that the beholder may realize in a measure the damage that can be wrought when thousands of giant guns are hurling these dreadful missiles miles through space and causing them to explode within the enemy lines.

Every implement of warfare, the kind that the daily papers mention in every engagement, is shown in countless numbers, and each is so labeled that the spectator may know and understand.

#### All Fully Explained.

Then there are pictures, charts and literature that accompany the trains. With each train is a corps of speakers, civilians, and soldiers who have seen actual service and who are sent back to recover from their wounds. These speakers describe the various arms and the soldiers describe the battles in which they fought and in which they received their wounds.

The train is made up of flat cars, day coaches, sleepers and cafe cars. The workers in charge of the train live thereon and will remain until the end of the campaign. The routes are arranged and no changes can be made in them.

#### TOTAL WAR COSTS

The war is costing the United States government \$18,000,000,000 a year. The actual expenditures for July were \$1,508,282,650. This is at the rate of \$50,000,000 a day, or more than \$2,000,000 an hour. To make it simpler and more emphatic, we can say the costs are \$33,000 a minute, or \$555 a second. But the success of our boys in France is well worth it. Let's keep them going by investing in Liberty Bonds of the Fourth Loan.

#### SELFISHLY UNSELFISH

We're being very unselfish when we deprive ourselves of pleasures and amusements and "non-essentials" and buy Liberty Bonds. Yes, all very true, but we're being mighty selfish, too! For we're saving money for our own precious selves which will draw interest which will be paid regularly and which, as at last we all realize, is a mighty good thing to do, and we're real too, we're getting the safest investment in the world.

## Bride of Battle

AROMANCE of the AMERICAN ARMY FIGHTING on the BATTLEFIELDS of FRANCE

BY VICTOR ROUSSEAU

This is a story of two American wars. It begins with the assault of the American forces upon the Spanish defenders of Santiago in the days of '98 and the scenes of the closing chapters are laid upon the steel-swept fields of France where the soldiers of the great republic of the western world are battling the foes of humanity and civilization.

Intrigue, mystery, chivalry, love, feats of bravery on the field of honor—all these elements are interwoven in a story that mystifies and grips and thrills.

This first up-to-the-minute novel of the new America—the America upon whose arms rests the fate of the world—will appear as a serial in this paper, beginning in an early issue.

Watch for the Opening Installment

## LIVER DRAUGHT ACT

## DIGESTION WAS BAD

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadows, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At

my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of

fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak...

I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon right with a few

doses of Black-Draught."

Seventy years of successful use has made Thedford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package—One cent a dose. All druggists.

### City Work at Country Prices.

The Adair County News is equipped for the highest grades of Job printing, Book work, and Advertising specialties. We have on hand a very large stock of every kind and grade of paper and supplies. All jobs promptly done and work guaranteed. On account of our location in the country our prices are very reasonable. We appreciate our large mail order

business. We solicit work under competitive bids or otherwise. When work is unsatisfactory, return at our expense. The best and largest equipped country plant in Kentucky.

The tax-books are now in my hand and I am ready to receive taxes. I or one of my deputies will be at my office daily. Tax-payers are requested to call as rapidly as possible.

Cortez Sanders, Sheriff.

43-12

## UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE ON FLU

U. S. Public Health Service Issues  
Official Health Bulletin  
on Influenza.

### LATEST WORD ON SUBJECT.

Epidemic Probably Not Spanish In Origin—Germ Still Unknown—People Should Guard Against "Dropit Infection"—Surgeon General Blue Makes Authoritative Statement.

Washington, D. C.—(Special)—Although King Alphonso of Spain was one of the victims of the influenza epidemic in 1898 and again this summer, Spanish authorities repudiate any claim to influenza as a "Spanish" disease. If the people of this country do not take care the epidemic will become so widespread throughout the United States that soon we shall hear the disease called "American" influenza.

In response to a request for definite information concerning Spanish influenza, Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the U. S. Public Health Service has authorized the following official interview:

What Spanish influenza? Is it something new? Does it come from Spain?

The disease now occurring in this country and called "Spanish influenza" resembles a very contagious kind of "cold" accompanied by fever, pains

### Coughs and Sneezes Spread Diseases



As Dangerous as Poison Gas Shells

in the head, eyes, ears, back or other parts of the body and a feeling of severe sickness. In most of the cases the symptoms disappear after three or four days, the patient then rapidly recovering. Some of the patients, however, develop pneumonia, or inflammation of the ear, or meningitis, and many of these complicated cases die. Whether this so-called "Spanish" influenza is identical with the epidemics of influenza of earlier years is not yet known.

"Epidemics of influenza have visited this country since 1647. It is interesting to know that this first epidemic was brought here from Valencia, Spain. Since that time there have been numerous epidemics of the disease. In 1889 and 1890 an epidemic of influenza, starting somewhere in the Orient, spread first to Russia and thence over practically the entire civilized world. Three years later there was another flare-up of the disease. Both times the epidemic spread widely over the United States.

"Although the present epidemic is called 'Spanish influenza,' there is no reason to believe that it originated in Spain. Some writers who have studied the question believe that the epidemic came from the Orient and they call attention to the fact that the Germans mention the disease as occurring along the eastern front in the summer and fall of 1917."

How can "Spanish influenza" be recognized?

"There is as yet no certain way in which a single case of 'Spanish influenza' can be recognized. On the other hand, recognition is easy where there is a group of cases. In contrast to the outbreaks of ordinary coughs and colds, which usually occur in the cold months, epidemics of influenza may occur at any season of the year. Thus the present epidemic raged most intensely in Europe in May, June and July. Moreover, in the case of ordinary colds, the general symptoms (fever, pain, depression) are by no means as severe or as sudden in their onset as they are in influenza. Finally, ordinary colds do not spread through the community so rapidly or so extensively as does influenza.

"In most cases a person taken sick with influenza feels sick rather suddenly. He feels weak, has pains in the eyes, ears, head or back, and may be sore all over. Many patients feel dizzy, some vomit. Most of the patients complain of feeling chilly, and with this comes a fever in which the temperature rises to 100 to 104. In most cases the pulse remains relatively slow.

"In appearance one is struck by the fact that the patient looks sick. His eyes and the inner side of his eyelids may be slightly 'bloodshot,' or 'congested,' as the doctors say. There may be running from the nose, or there may be some cough. These signs of a cold may not be marked; nevertheless the patient looks and feels very sick.

"In addition to the appearance and the symptoms as already described, examination of the patient's blood may aid the physician in recognizing 'Spanish influenza,' for it has been found

that in this disease the number of white corpuscles shows little or no increase above the normal. It is possible that the laboratory investigations now being made through the National Research Council and the United States Hygienic Laboratory will furnish a more certain way in which individual cases of this disease can be recognized."

What is the course of the disease? Do people die of it?

"Ordinarily, the fever lasts from three to four days and the patient recovers. But while the proportion of deaths in the present epidemic has generally been low, in some places the outbreak has been severe and deaths have been numerous. When death occurs it is usually the result of a complication."

What causes the disease and how is it spread?

"Bacteriologists who have studied influenza epidemics in the past have found in many of the cases a very small rod-shaped germ called, after its discoverer, Pfeiffer's bacillus. In other cases of apparently the same kind of disease there were found pneumococci, the germs of lobar pneumonia. Still others have been caused by streptococci, and by others germs with long names.

"No matter what particular kind of germ causes the epidemic, it is now believed that influenza is always spread from person to person, the germs being carried with the air along with the very small droplets of mucus, expelled by coughing or sneezing, forceful talking, and the like by one who already has the germs of the disease. They may also be carried about in the air in the form of dust coming from dried mucus, from coughing and sneezing, or from careless people who spit on the floor and on the sidewalk. As in most other catching diseases, a person who has only a mild attack of the disease himself may give a very severe attack to others."

What should be done by those who catch the disease?

"It is very important that every person who becomes sick with influenza should go home at once and go to bed. This will help keep away dangerous complications and will, at the same time, keep the patient from scattering the disease far and wide. It is highly desirable that no one be allowed to sleep in the same room with the patient. In fact, no one but the nurse should be allowed in the room.

"If there is cough and sputum or running of the eyes and nose, care should be taken that all such discharges are collected on bits of gauze or rag or paper napkins and burned. If the patient complains of fever and headache, he should be given water to drink, a cold compress to the forehead and a light sponge. Only such medicine should be given as is prescribed by the doctor. It is foolish to ask the druggist to prescribe and may be dangerous to take the so-called 'safe, sure and harmless' remedies advertised by patent medicine manufacturers.

"If the patient is so situated that he can be attended only by some one who must also look after others in the family, it is advisable that such attendant wear a wrapper, apron or gown over the ordinary house clothes while in the sick room and slip this off when leaving to look after the others.

"Nurses and attendants will do well to guard against breathing in dangerous disease germs by wearing simple fold of gauze or mask while near the patient."

Will a person who has had influenza before catch the disease again?

"It is well known that an attack of measles or scarlet fever or smallpox usually protects a person against another attack of the same disease. This appears not to be true of 'Spanish influenza.' According to newspaper reports the King of Spain suffered an attack of influenza during the epidemic thirty years ago, and was again stricken during the recent outbreak in Spain."

How can one guard against influenza?

"In guarding against disease of all kinds, it is important that the body be kept strong and able to fight off disease germs. This can be done by having a proper proportion of work, play and rest, by keeping the body well clothed, and by eating sufficient wholesome and properly selected food. In connection with diet, it is well to remember that milk is one of the best all-around foods obtainable for adults as well as children. So far as a disease like influenza is concerned, health authorities everywhere recognize the very close relation between its spread and overcrowded homes. While it is not always possible, especially in times like the present, to avoid such overcrowding, people should consider the health danger and make every effort to reduce the home overcrowding to a minimum. The value of fresh air through open windows cannot be over emphasized.

"When crowding is unavoidable, as in street cars, care should be taken to keep the face so turned as not to inhale directly the air breathed out by another person.

"It is especially important to beware of the person who coughs or sneezes without covering his mouth and nose. It also follows that one should keep out of crowds and stuffy places as much as possible, keep homes, offices and workshops well aired, spend some time out of doors each day, walk to work if at all practicable—in short, make every possible effort to breathe as much pure air as possible.

"In all health matters follow the advice of your doctor and obey the regulations of your local and state health officers."

"Cover up each cough and sneeze. If you don't you'll spread disease."

## BONDS WILL DIVIDE CITIZENS INTO TWO CLASSES AFTER WAR

There Will Be Those Who Draw Interest and Others Who Merely Pay Taxes.

After the war there will be two classes of citizens—those who will pay taxes and draw interest and those who will pay taxes.

In which class will you come?

Every man and woman in America must recognize this fact—the war must go on, and it must be paid for.

Liberty Bonds offer an opportunity for service to those who cannot fight at the front. They provide the means for that other form of service, war financing.

The purchase of bonds is a national necessity. It is one of those rare necessities which is a blessing undisguised in that it carries its own reward.

The personal benefits derived from the possession of Liberty Bonds will cover a period of years. Their strength lies in the fact that their value is cumulative.

Loyal Americans need no inducement to lend the necessary financial support to the government which stands for all that civilization means to the world. But their willingness to give that support carries with it the added satisfaction of return in future time. Their bread, cast upon troubled waters, will return many fold.

With the opening of the Fourth Liberty Loan America's stay-at-homes have a new opportunity to decide the question, "In which class will you come?"

### FAVOR REGISTERED BONDS

These Securities Possess Many Advantages Over the Coupon Bonds.

In recent weeks there has been a heavy movement to convert coupon bonds into registered bonds. This course is encouraged and advised by government officials at Washington, the registration feature involving numerous valuable advantages of safety and facility. For holders who have purchased to get an income from their investment and hold indefinitely, registered bonds are undoubtedly the proper form of security.

The easiest and safest way for the purchaser to register his bonds is to take them to his banker, who will forward them to the Federal Reserve Bank for registration.

With the registered bonds all risk and possibility of loss by theft is obviated. This class of bonds is not negotiable, save with the signature and consent of the owner. The interest is mailed by the Treasury Department on maturity days, so that the holders have not even the trouble of clipping and banking coupons. The procedure is the same as with stock dividends, the owner holding the certificate and the owning company mailing out dividend checks.

There is never a failure to earn the interest or default in payment. So long as our government lasts the regular interest installments will come along, and at the end of the term through which the bonds run the principal will be paid in full. No annuity arrangement with a private corporation can be more satisfactory.

### HONOR FLAGS IN LOAN DRIVE

To Be Awarded Communities and Industrial Concerns "Over the Top."

Honor emblems are to be awarded in the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign to communities and industrial concerns that go "over the top" as a whole in subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan. The plan to be used is that of distributing to communities that exceed their quotas Fourth Liberty Loan Honor Flags, and to industrial concerns and other organizations whose employees or members subscribe to the extent of 75 per cent of their number.

The community honor flag to be used in the Fourth Liberty Loan is similar to the one used in the Third Loan, except that it will have four bars instead of three. The Liberty Loan Executive Committee of the Eighth Federal Reserve District will have charge of the competition in this district. They will give special distinction to communities for large over-subscription and will add stars to the flags of such.

The industrial honor pennant is a new award to be made, and it is expected that plants and organizations of all kinds will enter into the spirit that the coming of the pennant will suggest. The number of individual subscriptions is expected to increase largely on account of the pennants. Window cardboard emblems to indicate the percentage attained by industries will be furnished, and those who make the 75 per cent required will be permitted to purchase through the local Liberty Loan Organization the permanent Liberty Loan honor pennant with its final standing indicated on it.

It is especially important to beware of the person who coughs or sneezes without covering his mouth and nose. It also follows that one should keep out of crowds and stuffy places as much as possible, keep homes, offices and workshops well aired, spend some time out of doors each day, walk to work if at all practicable—in short, make every possible effort to breathe as much pure air as possible.

In all health matters follow the advice of your doctor and obey the regulations of your local and state health officers."

"Cover up each cough and sneeze. If you don't you'll spread disease."

## CHURCH IS STRIPPED FOR ACTION IN LOAN, DECLARES A MINISTER

Ornaments Must Be Laid Aside, Presbyterian Pastor Declares in Notable Sermon.

"The children of Israel stripped themselves of their ornaments from Mt. Horeb onward," quoted Rev. Dr. G. A. Hulbert in a Fourth Liberty Loan sermon last Sunday at Kingshighway Presbyterian Church, St. Louis. The text was from Exodus 33:6.

"The children of Israel faced the challenge of the crisis and prepared to meet it. This is the day when in the church, as well as in state, 'ornaments' must be laid aside. Secondary things must take secondary places.

"The state is fighting to make the world safe for democracy. The church's business is to make democracy safe for the world. It is the only organization which can do that thing. No other agency has it in its power to bring this about.

"A man, to be safe in a democracy, must have motives which are always prompted by the right. Whoever has not these is a dangerous citizen for a democracy.

"The church's business is to save men from sin, but that is not all. Quite as much it is the business of the church to save them to righteousness—and righteousness is active, not passive.

"We may sit and sing our souls away, but we can never sit and sing them away to everlasting bliss. Today the church is at Mt. Horeb. Her challenge is unmistakable. She alone has the equipment. She has always believed in 'preparedness' for her conquests. She must assume the offensive, and no longer doubt her right to lead the world in moral and spiritual ideals."

Dr. Hulbert made a plea for the church to master the words of education, Christian culture as against mere culture, politics in that unselfish service shall be the mark of worthiness of leaders, industry that life may be served, the play, the home and the slums.

Right now, in the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign, the church is at Horeb, the speaker said, and she must assume the task. She must strip herself for action and let the world know for what she stands.

If the church does not rally to the standard of the government in this war—and therefore to the standard of the Christ—then it will never be done and the battle for righteousness must be fought over again in the future.

### THE TEN WAR COMMANDMENTS

Adopted by the French People and Recommended to All Americans.

The economic and social section of the League of Patriots, with headquarters in Paris, 4 Rue Ste. Anne, has distributed a leaflet urging the French to endure without complaint the restrictions imposed upon them in the interest of their country. The following is a copy:

1. Do not forget that we are at war. In your smallest expenditure never lose sight of the interests of the native land.

2. Economize on the products necessary for the life of the country: Coal, bread, meat, milk, sugar, wine, butter, beans, cloths, leather, oil. Accept rations. Ration yourself as to food, clothing, amusements.

3. Save the products of French soil, last some day you deprive your father, your son, your husband; who are shedding their blood to defend you.

4. Save the products that France must buy from foreign countries. Do not drain reserves of gold, which are indispensable to victory.

5. Waste nothing. All waste is a crime which imperils the national defense—prolongs the war.

6. Buy only according to your needs. Do not hoard provisions; your selfishness raises prices and deprives those of smaller means of things indispensable to existence.

7. Do not travel unnecessarily. Reflect that our trains are, before all, destined for the transportation of the troops, the feeding of the population, the needs of our national production.

8. Do not remain idle. According to your age and your ability, work for your country. Do not consume without producing. Idleness is desertion.

9. Accept without murmuring the privations which are imposed upon you. Reflect upon the sufferings of those who are fighting for you, upon the martyrdom of the population whose hearths have been devastated by the enemy.

10. Remember that victory belongs to those who can hold out a quarter of an hour the longest.

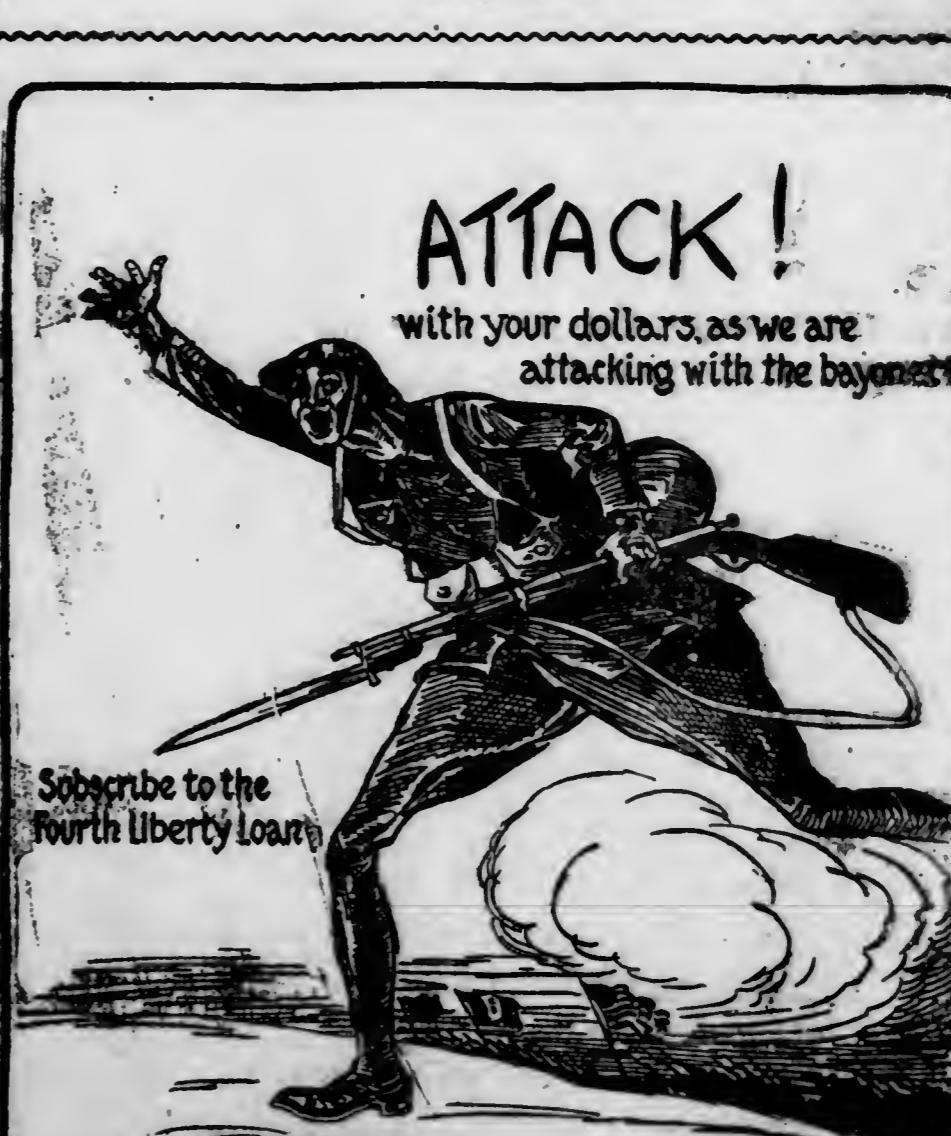
That France may live, she must be victorious.

### BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

Abraham Lincoln said: "All you have to do is to keep the faith, to remain steadfast to the right, to stand by your bargains. Nothing should lead you to leave your guns. Stand together, ready, with match in hand."—Chicago, March 1, 1865.

The match in your hand that will fire a gun against autocracy is a mighty bond.

## A Successful Counter Attack - - - By Page



## Campbellsville Hotel

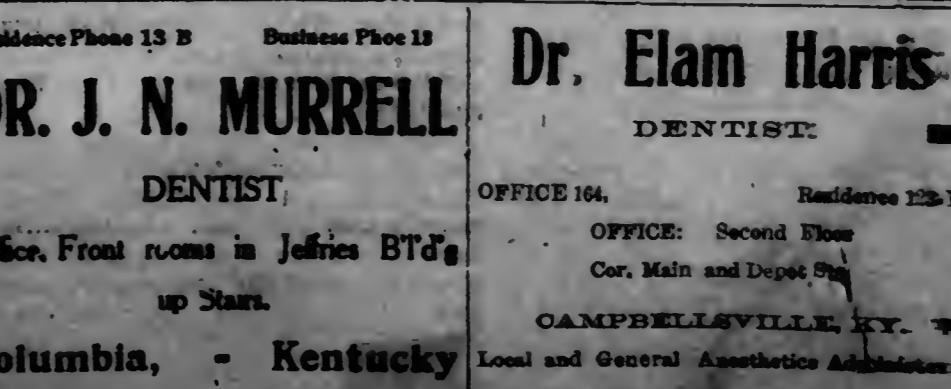
Main and Depot Streets

W. H. WILSON, Prop.

We cater especially to Commercial Travelers.  
Electric Lights, Baths, and Free Sample Rooms.

RATES \$2.00 PER DAY.

Campbellsville, : : Kentucky.



## Adair County News

Published On Wednesdays.

At Columbia, Kentucky.

ARKSDALE HAMLETT, EDITOR

Democratic newspaper devoted to the interest of the City of Columbia and the people of Adair and adjoining counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class mail matter.

Subscription Price 1st and 2nd Postal Zones \$1.50 per year.  
All Zones beyond 2nd \$2.00 per year.  
All Subscription due and payable in Advance.

WED. OCT 16, 1918.

## \$153,000 SUBSCRIBED

It was just a little hard, and it took a patriot's pull to put it over, but when men like Tom Ed Jeffries and Bob Reed undertake to do big things these things are usually done.

John Lee Walker was director of sales, and he perhaps did more untiring service than any other individual who helped to put the Fourth Liberty Loan over for Adair County.

J. R. Garnett was manager of the speakers' campaign, and did his part most effectively and successfully. Carl Strange who had charge of publicity and advertising did a great job of patriotic work. In fact there were 688 people who subscribed and helped to save the day for Adair County at a very critical time.

"If ye break faith with us who die, we shall not sleep in Flanders Fields."

We have just received direct from manufacturers good assortment of Ladies Coat Suits and Coats. Can save you money on this line.

L. STAPLES &amp; CO.

FOR SALE.—Water well cassing. See Jim Goff or Frank Richardson.

Goff Bros. have reopened the Casey Jones Store and will sell goods cheaper than ever before.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to Casey Jones' Store are notified to pay Goff Bros., only, as Casey Jones is out.

Markets.

Louisville, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Prime export steers \$15@16.50; heavy shipping 13@15.00; light \$10@13; heifers \$7@10.00; fat cows \$8@10.50; medium \$6.50; 8; cutters \$6.25@6.75; cannars \$5@25; bulls \$6@9.00; feeders \$8@12.00; stockers \$7 to \$10.00; choice milk cows \$95@125; medium \$60@95; common \$35@60.

Calves—Receipts 224 head. The market ruled steady. Best veals \$14@14.50; medium 10@14.00c; common 6@10c.

Hogs—Receipts 3,979 head. Prices Mc steady. The best hogs 165 lbs up \$17.75; 120 to 165 \$16.50; pigs \$14.75, roughs \$16.50; down.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 575. head no changes were noted in prices; best sheep \$8.50@9.00; bucks \$6.50; down; best lambs \$13@14; seconds \$9@10.00 Culls, \$5@6.

Butter—Country 33@36c lb. Eggs—Fresh, case count not sold candied 40@40c.

## THE WESTERN FRONT AT HOME

Earn and give. For a year the young people of America have been coaxed in thrift. Instead of the old problem in the arithmetic book, "If Mary's mother gave her three apples, Jane gave her two, and she ate one, how many would she have?" the third grade girl is now sent to the blackboard to solve, "How many Thrift stamps at 25 cents apiece will Mary own at the end of 12 months if she saves 10 cents a week?"

The girl in the grade above her is learning in her arithmetic lesson how many Thrift stamps it takes to buy the yarn for 500 helmets for the soldiers in France. Still farther on the eighth grader is told to figure in terms of War Savings stamps how much it costs to supply a regiment of Uncle Sam's men with shelter tents.

And now the Earn and Give club of the Young Women's Christian Association is organized to turn those Thrift lessons into giving. The children of America have been turning in pennies and nickels and pasting a green stamp on their Thrift card. The Earn and Give club can now use some of those cards and War Savings stamps in their campaign among the younger people for the united war fund.

This fall when the war council of the Y. W. C. A. made plans for the 1918 war drive, it included in its program the rule that no young girls under eighteen can do any soliciting, on the streets or otherwise. They can give, but they can only give by earning. Consequently in order to co-ordinate the efforts of the girls in all the districts over the country, the Earn and Give club is enrolling members and has given out an estimate of \$5 apiece to be earned for the war fund campaign by the American girls who still count their age in 'teens. Five dollars apiece from the younger girls of the country will mean that the nation as a whole will fill its charitable organization's war chest.

Some high school girl in New York City is going to earn her \$5 by shining her own shoes instead of stopping at the Greek stand on her way to school and by making her own sandwiches for her noon lunch. Out in Iowa the girl who has been spending 15 cents plus war tax for a movie three nights a week is going to draw a line through the movie habit except when there is an especially good bill. More than one girl plans to clean all her own gloves this winter and to salvage all the paper and collections of junk about the house which should be sold to the junk man to be worked over into some productive industry. The girls in their teens are going to earn instead of ask others for the money. They are to sacrifice and give in their own names and older women will make the public requests for money elsewhere.

Many of the girls who are waiting to join the Earn and Give club are already Patriotic Leaguers, and they have learned several practical lessons in the thrift that will make them effective members of the new club by their conservation of fruits and vegetables. They have canned and pickled. Now when the end of summer brings the beginning of school they will change their thrift into winter thrift and begin saving their \$5 for the Y. W. C. A. war fund.

"Wherever You Are Is the Western Front" is the slogan which the Earn and Give club has adopted. Anna, one wry thirteen-year-old daughter of New York's East side, who was one of the first and youngest members to join the campaign at a New York settlement house, had to have it explained to her that instead of western front meaning fight and fight meaning fists, the western front means work and work means save in order to give.

The girl who joins the Earn and Give club will discover that in conjunction with her working and saving in order that her club will furnish its quota of the money that is going to help the girls like herself in France and Belgium, she will also find numerous ways in the community to help the war that she had never dreamed of. She will see that all the fruit pits and stones that can be saved from her own dining table and from those of her neighbors, are dropped into the little red barrel at the corner, in order that the carbon which the seeds contain can be used in making charcoal for the American soldiers' gas masks. She will save all the tin foil that she sees for the Red Cross. She will help collect clothing for the French and Belgian orphans and perhaps send them some of her own.

School girls in India, children from squalid, dingy homes, with absolutely no spending money, gave last year to Belgian and Armenian relief when they themselves were not getting enough to eat. They gave up their meat once a week for the Belgians, though they only had it twice a week themselves, and for the Armenians they set aside the handful of fresh grain that otherwise each girl would have ground in her own little stone mill. Both contributions, from all the girls in one missionary's school, amounted only to \$5 a month. "But it was a tremendous sacrifice," their teacher writes, "although a joyous one. It actually meant less bread each day, and once a week a meal of dry bread and water. This was done by 80 girls from the meanest homes in the world—children between the ages of five and fifteen."

Four hundred thousand girls in 47 states have become Patriotic Leaguers since America declared war. It is as many school girls and working girls from all classes pledge to earn and give, the united war fund campaigners will have \$2,000,000 of their \$170,000,000.

## To the Good People of Columbia

I Have Met You; I Like You;  
I Am Proud of Your Adair County

Now as to oil; if you buy oil shares, let me whisper one word, get the Southern Oil & Refining Co.'s shares, NONE BETTER and few equal as a sure profit bearing investment. We have in your county the best oil dome ever located in Kentucky and will have the best oil field.

I can assure but twenty thousand shares, at twenty five cents. These I have gathered from private owners, company not selling, at present any of its stock. Next issue will be way higher.

If you buy oil shares I want you, otherwise we shall develop Adair county oil and win. We have the means and will get there.

FRANK D. HINES, Suite 21 to 26  
1608 Broadway, Denver, Colo.

## Columbia Motor Freight Co.

We Haul and Deliver your Freight, Daily, between Columbia and Campbellsville, Equipped with large Motor Trucks and New Freight Depot, opposite Post Office. All Country Freight delivered from new depot. Prompt and Courteous Service rendered our Patrons. We solicit your business.

Columbia Motor Freight Co.,  
Young & Hutchison,  
COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

## THE SECOND LINE OF DEFENSE

From the Mississippi valley to the flaming front in Flanders is not as far today as the distance from Paris to Berlin. The Atlantic ocean is not as wide as the River Somme. The girl in the munition factory in the middle West is very close to her brother in the front-line trenches. If her work falters, if one untrue torpedo passes the careful scrutiny of the inspector, the lives of American soldiers pay the price.

It is as necessary to keep the girl who makes the shells physically fit and high of courage as the man who fires the gun.

The glory and excitement of war are for the man in khaki. Grinding, monotonous labor far away from the flying flags and martial music is the portion of the girl who makes munitions.

One and a half million women and girls have marched into the service of the United States government, to take the places of the men who have been called to the colors. With every draft and with the opening of every munition cantonment the number is multiplied. These girls work long hours and the work is hard and monotonous. Furthermore, they work at high nervous tension. On the skill of their fingers and the accuracy of their eyes depends the lives of many soldiers, the winning or losing of many battles.

"I can't sleep at night because I'm so afraid I may have passed on something that was not quite true," said one young girl not yet in her twenties, who inspected hundreds of torpedoes every day.

Unless something can make this girl forget at night, and find some rest, her hand will lose its cunning.

"Nights and Sundays," said another, "I walk and walk, and I never go the same route twice until I have worn out all the others, and yet I can't forget that perhaps some time, somehow, during the day something may have gone through that was not quite right."

"I was just on the edge of going back home," said another. "I couldn't stand it. Then the recreation leader asked me if I played basketball, and I told her I was too old. I'm twenty-eight. She insisted that I just try throwing the ball, and now I'm captain of the basketball team. I play tennis, and can 'set up' and 'wig-wag,' and they're going to make me forewoman of the room. That would have frightened me to death once. But everything is different now, that we have our War Service club."

The war department had seen the need of occupations for out-of-work hours if the employees were to work at their greatest efficiency, and through the ordnance department asked the Young Women's Christian Association for recreation leaders to line up the girls and direct their free-time pleasures.

The government reminded the Y. W. C. A. that as an organization it always had an interest in the right housing of girls, in the right feeding of girls, and in the right education of girls, and that the intelligent care of these girls in the munitions factories was one of the essentials in the winning of the war. The government could house and feed them. It could put up recreation buildings, but when this was done it was as helpless as the father of a motherless girl. The government is a composite man. He didn't know what a girl should do when the six o'clock factory whistle blew. He only knew she needed looking after and he called to the one woman's organization that for half a century had made a study of the needs of girls.

Vaguely, he had an idea that she should be encouraged to play, that she needed wholesome recreation, and some one, wise and sympathetic as a career mother, to guide her social activities.

## PUBLIC SALE

Thursday, Oct. 24,

Campbellsville is  
He has in his  
vers.

reasonable rates.

At the farm of James Holladay deceased  
east of Columbia on the Columbia and Russell  
Springs road.

7 Head horses and mules.

3 Sows and pigs.

8 Head of stock hogs.

8 Head of cattle.

3 Milk cows.

Several tons of good hay.

Wagon, binder, mowing machines, corn mill, wheat drill, corn drill, turning plows, gang plow, double shovels, harrows and all kind of farming implements and tools.

TERMS: Made known on day of sale.

Mrs. Mattie Holladay.

Columbia,

Kentucky.

## SINGER SEWING MACHINES

RENTED by Week or Month at  
Very Moderate Rates.

SOLD on the most liberal monthly payments.

Old Machines taken in exchange.

SINGER MACHINES NOT HIGH PRICED

COMPARISON SOLICITED

We sell Electric Motors for any Machine.

Attachments and Appliances for Every Stitching Purpose.

Needles for any Machine and the Best Sewing Machine Oil.

Does your Machine need Repairs? Call, Write or Phone to

I have some good bargains in first-class

second-hand Maahines

B. H. Kimble,

Adair Co. News Office.

## PUBLIC SALE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1918.

1 Mare

1 Buckboard and Harness.

1 Farm wagon.

1 Mowing machine and hay rake.

1 Corn Drill and A Harrow.

Household and kitchen furniture.

Sale begins at 10 o'clock, on my farm, near

Zion Church.

Fannie Willis,

Joppa, - - - - - Kentucky.

## MEN WANTED

FOR

Government Work

AT

Camp Knox, Stithton, Kentucky.

Transportation Furnished for Laborers.

For Particulars Apply at

JEFFRIES HOTEL, Columbia Ky.

RUSSELL SPRINGS HOTEL, Russell Springs, Ky.

HOLT HOTEL, Jamestown, Ky.

J. C. YATES

### THE BLUE TRIANGLE ON BABEL'S TOWER

recently spent  
retumed to his  
Kate Gilmour confined to her  
several days last week.

Mr. B. F. Catron, Russell Springs,  
aid this place a visit recently.

Mr. L. P. McCubby, of Lexington,  
was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. Geo. McLean and wife were  
housed last week with the Flu.

Mr. L. A. Andrew, of Ceeelboro,  
spent a day in Columbia recently.

Mr. G. O. Barnes, of Russell county,  
was here a day or two of last week.

Mr. C. E. Cunningham, Louisville,  
was in our midst a few days ago.

Mr. T. I. Durham, of Danville, made  
a business trip to Columbia last week.

Mrs. Bruce Montgomery, who was  
sick last week, has greatly im-  
proved.

Dr. J. S. Row, Jamestown, was  
Tuesday night, en route for  
ouisville.

Judge W. W. Jones and Hon. J. F.  
ontgomery are attending the Russell  
court.

Mrs. Herman Barnett will leave for  
her home, in St. Louis, about the mid-  
le of this week.

Mrs. T. C. Faulkner and daughter,  
Miss Georgia, visited in Campbel-  
ville last week.

Mr. H. N. Miller conveyed Mr. and  
Mrs. J. P. Beard to Lebanon, on their  
trip to St. Louis.

Miss Christine Nell Gradyville, spent  
a day or two of last week with Miss  
Catherine Nell.

Miss Maud Griffith, teacher in the  
Graded School, visited her sister, Mrs.  
Wilson, Oceansburg, last week.

Mr. Elmo Strange, wife, and several  
of their children had a severe attack  
of the influenza, but they have about  
recovered.

Misses Allye, Thomasine and Opal  
Garnett, who are teaching in Pend-  
ton county, are at home until 28th of  
this month.

Miss Thetis Williams of this place,  
has just completed a course in civil  
service at Kansas City, Mo., has re-  
turned home.

Mr. Jas. R. Keene, a prominent  
citizen of Burkesville, was here last  
week, and spent a night with Judge  
G. T. Herriford.

Mr. J. R. Garnett has been detain-  
ed from his office for several days,  
being afflicted with the influenza. He  
is now about well.

Mrs. Nathan Waggener, who visited  
her sister, Mrs. W. S. Chapman, re-  
turned to her home, in Springfield,  
last Wednesday.

Mrs. W. E. Bradshaw and her little  
son, Edward, arrived a few days ago  
and will spend several weeks with  
Mrs. Bettie Butler.

Miss Minnie Kemp, who teaches at  
Springfield, reached home a few days  
ago. She will not return until an order  
is made to reopen schools.

Mr. Jas. Holladay, who is in the  
navy, and who reached home before  
the death of his father, will be here  
until about the first of November.

Mrs. E. P. Harris returned to her  
home, Catlettsburg, last Thursday.  
She reported that she had a delightful  
visit here, and that as long as she  
lived she would make one or two trips  
a year to Adair county.

John D. Lowe, Ralph Garnett,  
Shreve Davis, Paul Blair and Chelele  
Barger, who are in training at Lexing-  
ton Military School reached home last  
Tuesday. The institution has closed  
until the 28th of this month.

Mrs. M. E. Durham, who was oper-  
ated on in Louisville several weeks ago,  
is now at the home of her daughter,  
Mrs. A. B. Murhy, Finley, Taylor  
county. We regret to report that she  
is improving but very little.

Dr. O. P. Miller was called to see  
Mrs. Claud Miller, of Campbellsville  
last week, who was reported danger-  
ously ill with pneumonia, as a result  
of the Flu. When the doctor left her  
home her condition was very much  
improved.

Mr. Ben Dunbar and wife, of Mon-  
tana, who were visiting here, received  
a message the first of last week, stat-  
ing that their daughter was quite ill,  
and they started at once for their  
home. Mr. Virgil Dunbar and wife,  
of the State of Washington, left for  
their home Thursday of last week.

One 1918 Model Ford five passenger  
ouring car. Good condition.  
See W. H. Sandusky.

51-3t

### A WALLED CITY OF WOMEN

Lucia pulled her shawl farther  
across her face and shrank down on  
the station platform bench as the solid  
blue figure suddenly bent down over her.  
Excitedly she shook her head in  
answer to the question that she could  
not understand. She searched through  
her red plaid waist for the paper that  
Tony had folded into a little square  
and given to her. The writing on it,  
in the English that Tony knew and she  
did not, told the house where she lived.  
Tony had explained it all to her that  
morning. He had told it to her again  
at the station. Then, waving his hat,  
he had disappeared into the train with  
the rest of the men, and Lucia had  
been left standing outside the gate.  
There were crowds of women pushing  
all about her. They were weeping.  
So Lucia wept, too.

Lucia had been betrothed to Tony  
in the old country. Five years before,  
with a long ticket for New York  
pinned into his inside pocket, her lover  
had left her. He wrote in every letter  
that he had made her a home in  
the new country. Her dowry money  
had finally provided her own transpor-  
tation, and for two months Tony and  
she had been married. Then he had  
drawn a ticket with his number on it,  
and this morning he had gone off to  
war.

To the policeman Lucia told all these  
things in rapid Italian. But the police-  
man only talked back to her as  
rapidly in a language that was not  
Italian. She followed him dumbly to  
headquarters. An hour later a woman  
wearing American clothes gently  
began talking to her in beautiful Italian.

Italian Lucia was only one of thou-  
sands of foreign-born women, Syrians,  
Italians, Armenians, Russians, Lithuanians,  
Polish, who, when the draft  
called their men folk to the American  
colors, asked in helpless confusion  
what it was all about. When would  
their men be back? What did people  
mean when they told them they would  
receive money through the mail? Where  
could they find work that they  
knew how to do? Was there no one  
who could explain it all to them in  
their own language?

The Y. W. C. A. was ready to offer  
assistance, but it would be of no value  
to offer it in English. Consequently  
it had to supply a corps of women who  
could talk to the foreign-born woman  
at her own door in the language that  
she was used to hearing in the home-  
land. To teach her English was as  
essential a factor in her Americaniza-  
tion as to find her a job. Therefore  
the war council of the Y. W. C. A. set  
out to find her English.

A year before the war began in Eu-  
rope, the leaders of the Young Wom-  
an's Christian association foresaw just  
such a situation, and made ready to  
meet it. They studied the needs of the  
immigrant. They trained skilled  
American social workers to become fam-  
iliar with the home habits and to  
speak the language of the Lett and the  
Hungarian and the Greek and the other  
foreign mothers who brought babies  
and bundles over from Ellis Island to  
Battery park.

The organization into which this ex-  
periment has developed was named  
by the Y. W. C. A. national board, "The  
International Institute for Young  
Women." In terms which these women  
can understand, it is teaching the  
foreign-born how to sew and cook and  
care for the baby.

To girls like Italian Lucia, who con-  
fusedly lingered on the station plat-  
forms when the draft trains pulled out,  
the Y. W. C. A. is giving direct as-  
sistance. Educated European women,  
appointed to the regular staff of work-  
ers at the camp Y. W. C. A. Hostess  
Houses are able to talk to the drafted  
men in their own language, assist them  
in writing letters home, and in ar-  
ranging furloughs and little visits to  
the camp.

The Home Information Service for  
Foreign Families of Enlisted Men is  
doing practical relief work for the  
wives and mothers. The purpose of  
the board is to help the women folk  
left behind to understand where their  
boys are and how they are being treat-  
ed; how they need home support and  
cheer, how to send them comforts, and  
to keep pace themselves by learning  
English and other things, so that when  
the boys come home they will not find  
their women still very un-American  
and out of sympathy with them.

Food conservation bulletins have  
been translated into 18 or 19 languages.  
At the factories and munition plants  
interpreters are available for the non-  
English speaking women by whom the  
real war industries of the country are  
being largely carried on. In 25 im-  
portant cities International Institute  
Bureaus are training American and  
foreign women for full time social  
service work with foreigners. Twenty-  
four trained women are employed on  
the national and district field staff of  
the Y. W. C. A. On June 15 there were  
105 trained women working at Ameri-  
canization.

When more than 75,000 Chicago men  
filled out their blue cards for the Sep-  
tember 12 draft, Gang Luo Wong ap-  
peared at one precinct bringing with him  
Mrs. Gang Wong and the three  
children. All five wished to register.  
The enrolling clerk explained, but the  
Chinese remonstrances before the mas-  
ter of the family was induced to sign  
a card without his wife. Mrs. Wong  
could not speak English. What would  
his family do in a strange country if  
Gang Luo went to war? All over the  
United States Chinese and Poles and  
Serbs were asking the same question.  
It is to just such needs that the War  
Council of the Y. M. C. A. is organ-  
ized to give assistance.

Mr. Ben Dunbar and wife, of Mon-  
tana, who were visiting here, received  
a message the first of last week, stat-  
ing that their daughter was quite ill,  
and they started at once for their  
home. Mr. Virgil Dunbar and wife,  
of the State of Washington, left for  
their home Thursday of last week.

One 1918 Model Ford five passenger  
ouring car. Good condition.  
See W. H. Sandusky.

51-3t

# The Stock of Quality

ALBIN MURRAY.

## The Ladies' Store

War Prices do not Keep Us From Supplying the Needs of our  
Customers.

### Mens' and Boys' Union Suits.

Silk and Pongee Shirts at Rock Bottom Prices for Men and Boys

### BLANKETS.

Pure Wool and Mixed Fabrics

Crockery, Aluminum Ware and Fruit Jars,

Galvanized Metal Ware

### Overcoats and Cloaks.

Outfitters for Men and Boys.

### Fancy Wearing Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Veils, Gloves, Fancy Hosiery, and Lingerie, Hats  
and Caps for the Men and Boys.

### SHOES.

ALBIN MURRAY,

Columbia, Kentucky.

Next Door to The Adair County New Office.

# Certain-teed

Roofing



### Certain-teed renders a war service.

**Certain-teed saves war supplies**, because it is  
made of materials which have no use in war products.  
It serves war needs because it provides our  
armies, and peoples everywhere, with efficient,  
economical roofing.

**Certain-teed saves war transportation**, because it is so  
compact that it takes minimum car space, and so easy to  
handle that it requires the minimum time to load and unload.

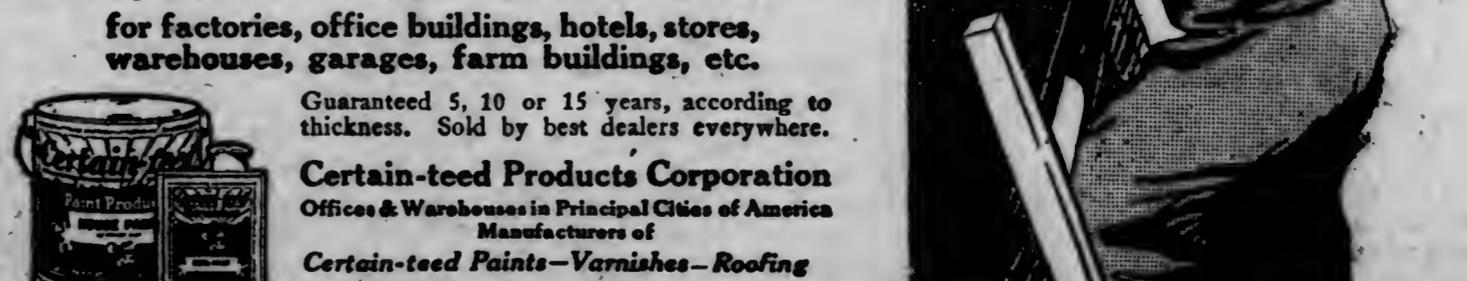
**Certain-teed saves war labor**. It can be laid in less  
time than any other type of roof; and no skill is required—  
anyone who will follow the simple directions that come  
packed in the center of roll can lay it correctly.

The durability and economy of Certain-teed are recognized the world  
over, as proved by its enormous sale. It is now the standard roof

for factories, office buildings, hotels, stores,  
warehouses, garages, farm buildings, etc.

Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to  
thickness. Sold by best dealers everywhere.

**Certain-teed Products Corporation**  
Offices & Warehouses in Principal Cities of America  
Manufacturers of  
**Certain-teed Paints—Varnishes—Roofing**



2 PLY \$2.65 SQ. 3 PLY \$3.00 SQ.

### Ford Roofing Extra Good Quality

2 PLY \$2.10 3 PLY \$2.50 1 PLY \$1.35

Are Extra Good Values At the Prices While the Stock Lasts.

# S. M. Sanders & Co.

CAMPBELLSVILLE, KENTUCKY

## WAR STAMPS SALE TO BE QUIET UNTIL LOAN IS FINISHED

THRIFT CAMPAIGN IS TAKEN  
OVER BY FEDERAL RESERVE  
BANK, EIGHTH DISTRICT.

### BONDS TO HAVE PRECEDENCE

Statement of Rolla Wells Explains  
How Sales Forces Will  
Operate.

Official communication from the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., was received in St. Louis that the Federal Reserve Bank has assumed the dictatorship in the War Savings campaign. The instructions indicate that the entire War Savings issue is to be hereafter conducted under the jurisdiction of the Federal Reserve banks in behalf of the United States Treasury Department. This action was made necessary because of the resignation of F. A. Vanderlip as chairman of the National War Savings Organization.

Hon. Rolla Wells, governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis, in an interview Wednesday, stated that he had received definite instructions from Washington to take charge of all activities in the sale of Thrift Stamps and War Savings Certificates in the Eighth Federal Reserve District. This will necessitate considerable reorganization to conform with the geographical lines of the Eighth District. Heretofore the Thrift Stamp and War Savings campaign has been carried on through state directors, without regard to the geographical lines of the district.

### Fourth Loan Supersedes War Savings.

Mr. Wells stated that it was too early to announce definite plans, but that the work of reorganization will be taken up at the close of the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign. He further stated, however, that it is absolutely necessary that any aggressive sales campaign of War Savings Certificates cease from now until after the close of the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign.

The War Savings county and city organizations are requested to co-operate with the Liberty Loan Organization, in order that the campaign may be successful and that there may be no confusion in the two selling movements. Advertisements, public meetings and all campaigns for the aggressive sale of War Savings Certificates must be discontinued temporarily, in order that all energies may be duly employed in the sale of Liberty Bonds. In fact, hereafter the two organizations will be closely related under one leadership.

Mr. Wells stated that at the earliest possible date due notice of his jurisdiction will be given to all War Savings workers, but requests in the interim that this statement be given due publicity in the Eighth Federal Reserve District and be accepted as his official statement.

### Co-Operation Assured.

The state, county and city chairmen of the War Savings organizations have been exceedingly helpful in instilling in the minds of the people the necessity of saving for the benefit of our nation. A tremendous amount of these securities have been sold, and the leaders of the War Savings Organization are deserving of great praise. It is hoped that in the reorganization the good work will continue and that the services of a large part of this organization may again be available.

Mr. Wells was asked if this meant that no Thrift Stamps or War Savings Certificates would be for sale during the Liberty Loan campaign.

"Emphatically no," replied Mr. Wells. "Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps can be purchased as heretofore, but all public solicitation must cease during the conduct of the Liberty Loan campaign. The importance of the sale of Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds cannot be too strongly emphasized. Six billion dollars for our nation is a tremendous sum of money, and \$250,000,000 for the people of the Eighth Federal Reserve District is a correspondingly heavy loan. Success can only come through the co-operation of all. It is therefore vitally necessary that there should be but one aggressive campaign during the period of the Fourth Liberty Loan. The greater need of our nation must take precedence."

### VICTORIES

Isn't it thrilling to read of the enemy being driven back? Isn't it thrilling to read the wonderful headlines in our daily papers? Isn't it thrilling to read of what our boys are doing over there in the great world war? And oh, isn't it most tremendously thrilling to think we can be of service, too, by buying Liberty Bonds and that our help will make those victories continue until one great victory will finally come, a victory for democracy and liberty and all that we hold most dear?

### AS THEY MARCH

As they march, march, march; as they fight, fight, fight, we march and march and fight, fight, fight, with our money! We can't wait for the great Fourth Liberty Loan parades!

## NO, CROWN PRINCE! WE CAN NOT STOP FOURTH LOAN NOW

IT'S AWFUL, THIS INJUSTICE WE  
HAVE DONE HIM, IS PRINCE-  
LING'S WAIL.

### A MATTER OF SELF-DEFENSE

Pershing is on the Road to Berlin and  
It's Too Late to Stop  
Him.

It appears that a grave injustice has been done that modest, truth-loving, surely beset nation of Germany. We are made to understand that words speak louder than deeds, for we have it from the Crown Prince himself, as stated a few days ago in Budapest:

We do not want to annihilate our enemy . . . we mean to hold our own and not let ourselves be annihilated.

How unjust we have been in believing that Germany wanted to annihilate anyone or anything. It was self-defense, pure and simple. Der Tag meant the day Germany should have to defend her honor against a malicious world. "Deutschland Uber Alles" was only the expression of a desire for a long and prosperous life. That gigantic bristling murder machine that marched through Belgium and smashed its way toward Paris was but the raising of a hand to ward off a blow.

Men, women and children were deported into Germany to protect humanity. The women and children slaughtered in Belgium and France were killed in self-defense. Poison gas, liquid fire and the 72-mile gun were defensive measures only.

### Change Over His Dream.

But why the sudden change in defensive tactics? Why do the German armies suddenly decide that they are contaminated by fighting a hundred miles over their own border lines? Why have they decided to return to "sacred soil"?

And yet we rather believe the Crown Prince and his five brothers do not want to be annihilated. But why didn't he explain all that before we got started on this Fourth Liberty Loan? We can't stop Pershing, Foch and Haig now, because they are en route to Berlin and we've got to raise the money for the trip.

Say, Mr. Crown Prince, plead insanity. That's get you off. And in the meantime we must buy bonds and put you out of the crown prince business forever.

### GREAT PLAYERS AID LOAN

Stars of Opera, Moving Picture and  
Theatrical World Pledge Full  
Co-Operation.

Stars of the opera, the theatrical world and the movies themselves are hard at work on patriotic plays to be used in motion picture houses of the country in connection with the Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan campaign. Under the chairmanship of Adolph Zukor of the National Association of the Motion Picture Industry, the theatrical forces are being gathered together for the solid support of the United States and the boys "over there."

Mme. Alla Nazimova, Enrico Caruso, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, Elsie Ferguson, Marguerite Clark, John Barrymore, Billie Burke, Clara Kimball Young, George M. Cohan and a host of others have taken advantage of the privilege extended them of giving their services in the making of pictures which shall carry a definite message for this country in her time of need.

Peter J. Schaeffer, president of the Motion Picture Exhibitors' League of America; Sydney S. Cohen, president of the New York State Motion Picture Exhibitors' League, the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, Thomas H. Ince and other organizations and persons connected with the production or distribution of motion pictures have pledged their full co-operation for the new loan.

Douglas Fairbanks, William S. Hart, William Farnum, Dustin Farnum and many others already have completed their pictures.

### FAITH SHOWN BY WORK

This Preacher Subscribes the Limit  
and Ten Buys More  
Bonds.

Rev. David A. McClung, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church at Golden, Adams County, Ill., believes in practicing the things he preaches. He has faith in the government and the outcome of the war that we are waging for righteousness and humanity, and he has abundantly proven that faith by his works.

In a letter to the Liberty Loan Organization Dr. McClung says he has invested every cent in the world that he possesses in the Second Liberty Loan, to the amount of \$8,000, which represents his savings. That is not all for this patriot.

"I am volunteering," he says, "to take a bond in the Fourth Loan also. I am too old to go into the army and I want to do my full share."

## HOLD YOUR BONDS IF YOU WOULD BE TRULY PATRIOTIC

CLINGING TO LIBERTY LOAN SE-  
CURITY COMES NEXT IN IM-  
PORTANCE TO BUYING.

### IT'S GOOD BUSINESS, TOO

Possession of These United States  
Bonds After the War Will  
Be Source of Pride.

St. Louis bankers and members of the Liberty Loan Organization are emphasizing in the present drive the value of Liberty Bonds as a permanent investment. Second only in importance to purchasing bonds is holding on to them. To buy bonds with the view of simply fulfilling a patriotic obligation, then selling them, is poor patriotism and defeats the principal economic benefit which a national loan is supposed to effect.

It can be readily seen by even an amateur in finance that buying Liberty Bonds and shortly afterward selling them is not helping the government much. The person who buys your bond second-hand would probably have purchased one direct, so that when you dispose of a bond you eliminate a possible subscriber to a new issue.

The United States government wants your money for at least the duration of the war, and until the last of its public loans has been made for winning complete and final victory. When the war is over it matters less what disposition holders make of their securities. The government then will not be a borrower in the present sense and its bonds will enter the general classification of investments.

### A Subject for Debating.

The great mass of intelligent citizens seem well to understand and appreciate this feature of the loans. No doubt of this is left by the relatively few transfers of Liberty Bonds in the open market when the vast size of the issues is considered. An enormous majority of holders are clinging to their bonds, and doubtless will continue to do so indefinitely.

It will be a matter of great pride and something to properly boast of in years to come for individuals and families to own the original Liberty Bonds which they acquired during the initial sales of the several issues. Next to evidence of honors won in the field, there can be no better badge of true patriotism and Americanism than proof of helping the nation financially to win the war.

And in addition to the patriotic feature the material side is to be considered. No parent can bequeath a more substantial and surer inheritance to children than wealth in government bonds and no corporation could possibly have its surplus in an investment one-half as good. The temptation may arise to sell your bonds, but the part of sound financial policy and patriotism is to hold them always.

**Insurance Companies Buy.**  
An excellent idea of the value of Liberty Loan Bonds as an investment proposition can be had from the colossal purchases of the first issues by insurance companies and the volume of applications already made for the Fourth Loan. The big old-line companies figure heavily as buyers, and life companies throughout the country have acquired massive holdings.

No class of corporations is more cautious in the matter of investments than life insurance companies. In recent years they have been hedged in by rigid laws covering the variety of securities into which reserve funds may be placed. The companies have in their employ the most expert and sagacious bond men to be had, and the safety of policy-holders depends largely on these buyers.

In ordinary times bond houses with an issue of miscellaneous bonds to sell, whether municipal or corporation, can get no better endorsement than that they may be purchased by insurance companies. It constitutes a sort of hall mark of value and is based upon the well-known caution of the life companies in securing investments for their funds.

In ordinary times bond houses with an issue of miscellaneous bonds to sell, whether municipal or corporation, can get no better endorsement than that they may be purchased by insurance companies. It constitutes a sort of hall mark of value and is based upon the well-known caution of the life companies in securing investments for their funds.

The manner in which life companies have taken Liberty Loan Bonds demonstrates what the best-trained body of security buyers think of them as investments. Incidentally, no better advertisement could be written for a life insurance company than one telling policy-holders that the funds securing their insurance are anchored in Liberty Bonds.

### WHAT LIBERTY BONDS ARE

A Bond is a promise.  
A Liberty Bond is the promise of the United States to give you—what?

The Safety of the World.  
The victory of Right over Wrong.  
An end to the Powers of Darkness.

These things can be bought!  
Buy FOURTH LOAN LIBERTY BONDS!

### EVEN THOUGH—

Our boys will watch with eager eyes  
as the Fourth Loan grows in value.  
We will help and give them  
ever though we're over here!

### Go to Church Times.

The pastors of Columbia and vicinity extend a cordial welcome to all. Presbyterian church, Rev. B. T. Watson Pastor. Sunday-School 9:45 a. m. Congregational Worship 11 a. m. Evening Service at 7 p. m. on every second and fourth Sundays.

Prayer service Wednesday evening at 6:30. Sunday-school topic discussed.

Preaching at Union 1st and 3rd Sabbaths.

METHODIST CHURCH.

L. F. Piercy, Pastor.

Preaching 1st and 3rd Sunday in each month.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Epworth League 6:15 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 6:30.

Everybody cordially invited to these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Preaching on each 1st and 3rd Sunday.

Morning service 11 o'clock.

Evening service 7 o'clock.

Sunday School 9:30 a. m.

B. Y. P. U. evening 6:10

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 6:30.

Business meeting Wednesday evening before the 3rd Sunday in each month.

Missionary Society, the last Thursday in each month, 3:00 o'clock.

F. H. Durham, Supt. S. S.

O. P. Bush, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Bible School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Judge Hancock, Superintendent.

Preaching service at 11 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. on Second and Fourth Sundays.

Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8:00.

Official meeting Friday night before the fourth Sunday in each month.

Woman's Missionary Society, the first Sunday in each month at 2:45 p. m.

Mission Band the first Sunday each month at 2 p. m.

Ladies' Aid Society Thursday after second Sunday at 3:00 p. m.

Z. T. Williams, Pastor.

G. R. Reed, Sect.

Ray Conover, Treas.

## L. H. Jones

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Special attention given Diseases of all

Domestic Animals

Office at Residence, 1 mile of town, on  
Jamestown road.

Phone 114 G.

Columbia, Ky.

## He Was "Broken"

Capt. Wallace, U. S. A., was a victim of sinister forces that sought to betray America to the enemy. But he "came back." On the battlefields of France he fought for the honor of the army that had discarded him. He lived to win vindication and the hand of the "daughter of the regiment" who had never doubted him.

## Bride of Battle

Victor Rousseau's romance of the American army in France, which we will print in serial form, is a gripping story in which intrigue, love and war all play a part. It is the first up-to-the-minute novel of America at war.

### It's Coming Soon Watch For It

## Automobile

The Regular Line from Columbia to

owned and operated by W. E. Noe.

employ safe and reliable dr

Transportation can be had at any hour at re

Address,

W. E. NOE, Columbia, Ky.

## G. R. REED

FIRE AND LIFE

## INSURANCE

"The Service Agency.

Columbia, Kentucky.

## Real Estate Bought and Sold

FARMING LANDS

If you want to sell your farm to the best advantage, see our contract and list with us at once. If you want a farm or other real estate, let us figure with you and for you. Oil Land Leases bought and sold. Abstracts furnished.

## DAIR

in 1897, he was nominated by the Sound Money Democratic Convention for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and made a very thorough canvass of the State on that issue.

His services in the General Assembly, and for his party gave him a large acquaintance over the State, and no man in it enjoyed greater personal popularity. He had a multitude of friends, and no enemies.

He was a member of the Methodist church, and was always deeply interested in its work both at home and abroad, and contributed liberally to its support. He actively supported the Sunday school, the cause of temperance, the cause of education in public and private schools, and other enterprises for the up-building of the community and the county at large.

Col. E. L. Dohoney, a cousin of Governor Hindman, was born on Big Creek in Adair county, and commenced the practice of law at Columbia. Later, he removed Paris, Texas, where he has since lived. He has served one or more terms in the Senate of that State, and held other offices of honor. He is also the author of several books. His son is, or was recently, a district Judge in that State.

Thomas R. Dohoney, another member of that family, served a term as Sheriff of Adair county, and also a term by appointment of President Buchanan, as Marshal of the State.

Samuel Brown, V. D. M. At New Providence, Rockbridge County, Virginia, 10th of October, 1797.

It was a tribute to the character of Mr. Hindman, that, although in the communion of the church, the certificate was given to him officially by the session of the church as an introduction to the new community into which he was about to remove.

Done by order of the session.

He made amends for the fact that he had not applied for, or been admitted to the communion of the church, for, after he came to Kentucky, he was received into the communion of the Presbyterian church, in which faith he continued until his death.

James R. Hindman's mother's family, the Walkers, also came to Kentucky about the same time from the same county in Virginia.

His education was in the schools of the county or self acquired, and we may say largely self acquired. He had just reached manhood at the beginning of the Civil War. He espoused the cause of the Union, made speeches over the county to arouse sentiment, and entered the army as 2nd Lieutenant in Company "B" 13th Ky., Inf't, and was later promoted to the position of Captain in another company. During the latter part of the war, he served as chief of ordinance of the 2nd Division, 23rd Army Corps.

Returning home at the expiration of his term of service he represented the county in the Legislature in the sessions of 1865, 1867, 1869 and 1881, and was active in restoring the Southern soldiers to all their rights and privileges as citizens, and in establishing and perfecting a Common School system for the State.

1883, he was elected Lieutenant Governor of the State, and

The Dohoney and Hindman families came to Adair county about the same time, and settled lands on Big Creek, which are still occupied by their descendants.

James F. Montgomery, was the delegate from Adair to the Constitutional convention of 1890-91. Was born in Adair county April 6 1849. His father was Dr. Wm. B. Montgomery, dec'd. After teaching school for some time, he studied law, and commenced the practice at Jamestown, Ky., in 1870. He was elected County Attorney of Russell in 1874. In 1882 he moved to Columbia, where he has since lived, and where he is now engaged in the practice of his profession.

Francis Montgomery, Sr., his paternal great grandfather came to Adair county at an early day from the State of Virginia, and settled on a farm in the Ozark neighborhood which is still in the occupancy of some of his descendants.

His son, Francis, Jr., father of Dr. Wm. B. Montgomery, resided at Columbia for many years, and represented the county in the Kentucky Legislature one or more terms.

The family has been prominently identified with the interests of the county during its history, as professional men, ministers and farmers.

Judge Rollin Hurt was born in Adair County, the 18th of October 1860. He was educated in the schools of the county and at the Columbia M. & F. High School in Columbia. Studied law in the office of Judge W. E. Russell at Lebanon, Ky., and commenced its practice at Edmonton, McCalfe county. Later he removed to Columbia and opened an office, and soon had a large practice in Adair and adjoining counties.

He served two terms as county attorney of the State, and

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in 1897, he was nominated by the Sound Money Democratic Convention for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and made a very thorough canvass of the State on that issue.

His services in the General Assembly, and for his party gave him a large acquaintance over the State, and no man in it enjoyed greater personal popularity. He had a multitude of friends, and no enemies.

He was a member of the Methodist church, and was always deeply interested in its work both at home and abroad, and contributed liberally to its support. He actively supported the Sunday school, the cause of temperance, the cause of education in public and private schools, and other enterprises for the up-building of the community and the county at large.

Col. E. L. Dohoney, a cousin of Governor Hindman, was born on Big Creek in Adair county, and commenced the practice of law at Columbia. Later, he removed Paris, Texas, where he has since lived. He has served one or more terms in the Senate of that State, and held other offices of honor. He is also the author of several books. His son is, or was recently, a district Judge in that State.

Thomas R. Dohoney, another member of that family, served a term as Sheriff of Adair county, and also a term by appointment of President Buchanan, as Marshal of the State.

The Dohoney and Hindman families came to Adair county about the same time, and settled lands on Big Creek, which are still occupied by their descendants.

James F. Montgomery, was the delegate from Adair to the Constitutional convention of 1890-91. Was born in Adair county April 6 1849. His father was Dr. Wm. B. Montgomery, dec'd. After teaching school for some time, he studied law, and commenced the practice at Jamestown, Ky., in 1870. He was elected County Attorney of Russell in 1874. In 1882 he moved to Columbia, where he has since lived, and where he is now engaged in the practice of his profession.

Francis Montgomery, Sr., his paternal great grandfather came to Adair county at an early day from the State of Virginia, and settled on a farm in the Ozark neighborhood which is still in the occupancy of some of his descendants.

His son, Francis, Jr., father of Dr. Wm. B. Montgomery, resided at Columbia for many years, and represented the county in the Kentucky Legislature one or more terms.

The family has been prominently identified with the interests of the county during its history, as professional men, ministers and farmers.

Judge Rollin Hurt was born in Adair County, the 18th of October 1860. He was educated in the schools of the county and at the Columbia M. & F. High School in Columbia. Studied law in the office of Judge W. E. Russell at Lebanon, Ky., and commenced its practice at Edmonton, McCalfe county. Later he removed to Columbia and opened an office, and soon had a large practice in Adair and adjoining counties.

He served two terms as county attorney of the State, and

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In 1914 he was elected Judge from the law University at Louisville. After completing his law course, he entered into partnership with his father and commenced the practice of law to which he has devoted himself.

He served two terms by election of County Attorney of Adair.

In 1911 he was elected Attorney General of the State. At the completion of his term of office, he located in the city of Louisville where he is now actively engaged in the practice of his profession.

Jas. F. Read, who served for four years as United States District Attorney for the Western District of Arkansas, by appointment of President Cleveland was born and reared at Columbia.

James Garnett, Jr., son of Judge James Garnett, was born in Columbia, Nov. 15th 1871, where he resided until a few years ago. He was educated at the Columbia M. & F. High School, and at Georgetown College.

He studied law in the office of his father, and later graduated

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Frazier and Brawner families, old and highly respected families of the earlier days of the county.

Wm. C. Read, another brother, who died a few years ago in St. Paul, Minn., altho his death occurred when he was still a young man, established a fine reputation as a business man in the twin cities of the Northwest.

To be continued next week.

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# BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the  
AMERICAN ARMY  
Fighting on the Battlefields of  
FRANCE

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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## CHAPTER I.

Lieutenant Mark Wallace of the Seventieth New York regiment came to an abrupt standstill. He was alone in the jungle, upon the blazing hillside before Santiago, in the month of June, 1888.

Through the branches of the trees the Mauser bullets still whizzed and whistled, and the prolonged screech of shells and distant shouting indicated that the battle, which had raged all day, had not yet reached its end. But within the short radius of Wallace's vision nothing stirred, not even the metallic boughs that rustled with the faint breeze like the sound of the sea.

Wallace had only the most confused and incoherent knowledge of what was happening on that historic day. There had been an advance in the cool of the morning, if a brief respite from the oppressive heat could be called coolness in contrast. Then came the deployment along the base of the hills as the first shells began to fall, the advance in open order, in which the nicely indicated teachings of the parade ground fell to pieces, the jumble of men, of companies, and, later, of regiments, pressing forward past the dead and stricken, the shouts, the rattle of machine guns and rifles. Batteries came galloping where they had no theoretical business to be, upsetting the junior officers' desperate attempts to preserve alignment; Red Cross men invaded the battle line to succor the wounded; commissariat mules, shaking off the lethargy which no amount of belaboring had ever overcome, ran away with supplies and strewed embalmed beef over the hillside. In the midst of it all Wallace had rallied some men of his own troop and led them forward; he plunged into the patch of scrub-covered jungle, and found that he was alone.

In front of him was a small clearing, made by some Cuban squatter in the preceding year and abandoned after the reaping. It contained the ruin of a palm shack, and the furrows scraped by a primitive plow were only just discernible amid the rank growth that had sprung up. The lieutenant stopped and shouted, expecting to see his men come running through the trees.

But none appeared, and it was at this moment that the bullet that had been stamped with his name, according to the soldier's superstition, found him. He felt a smart blow on the shoulder, which knocked him backward. He stumbled, fell down, sat up again and discovered that his elbow was shattered. The arm hung helplessly at his side.

He managed to bind up the wound with his hand and teeth. There was not much pain, but a sort of physical languor, which made him reel giddily when he arose. There was burning thirst, too. It was extraordinary that a little thing like that should take the grit out of a man. A little blood was running down his sleeve, but the wound seemed trivial.

Wallace leaned against the wall of the shack and waited for his men.

He shouted once or twice more, but nobody answered him, and the battle seemed to be drifting in another direction. Wallace imagined that his troop had advanced around the patch of scrub, in which case he was not likely to establish touch with them again till nightfall. He cursed his luck and started forward, but the trees began to reel around him; he clutched at the wall of the shack, missed it, and fell.

Then he realized that he was out of the fight. Yet, in spite of his intense disappointment, he knew that worse might have befallen him. He had fought through hours of the day—that was much; he was probably spared to lead his men again—and that was more. He had found and proved himself; and at twenty-one a young man, for all his self-confidence, is composed of fears and doubts as well. In spite of his soldier ancestors, Mark Wallace had not been sure that his capacity for leadership extended beyond the parade ground, and he had suffered from the young soldier's inevitable fear of fear.

So, he resigned himself to his situation. He emptied his water bottle and, gripping the end of his gauze roll with his teeth, managed to bandage his wound sufficiently to stop the bleeding. The languor, however, was increasing. Sometimes he would doze for a few moments, awaking with a start, to wonder where he was, and what had happened. The air was very still. The shouts had long since died away; the rifle firing was a distant crackling; the tremendous staccato tapping of the machine guns was like the roll of drums far away.

Wallace must have slept for a prolonged period, for when next he became conscious he started up to see

his intense astonishment a pretty

ing in front of him and looking at him. He rubbed his eyes, expecting her to disappear. But she was still there, and just as he was beginning to piece together a Spanish phrase she spoke to him in English.

"I want my daddy."

Wallace reached out and drew the child toward him. "Where is your daddy?" he asked. "And who are you?"

"I'm Eleanor," she answered, "and won't you please find my daddy for me?"

She pointed with a grimy little hand toward the interior of the shack, and



"I Want My Daddy."

Wallace, struggling to his feet with a great effort, made his way inside.

It was almost dark in the hut, and Wallace could only make out with difficulty the form of a man who lay, face downward, upon the ground near the wall. Presently, however, as his eyes became more accustomed to the obscurity, he saw the bullet wound in the back of the head.

He looked up at the child, who stood by, unconcerned. "Go away, Eleanor," he said gently.

The child, too young to know anything of death, went out of the hut and began to play in the shaft of sunlight that filtered through the branches of the palms. Wallace searched the dead man's pockets. He found nothing, however, except a military pass, signed by General Linares of the Spanish forces, authorizing the bearer to pass through the lines; and, after a moment's reflection, he decided to leave it on the body.

So this man had been the child's father, and, apart from her speech, his coloring showed that he had been an American. Wallace concluded that he had been a planter, trapped in Santiago. He raised the body in his arms and tried to turn it over, but let it fall when he saw the work that the bullet had made of the face. He must not let the little girl carry away anything of such memory as that!

The little girl only looked at him; it was evident that she did not understand the meaning of his question.

"Did your daddy live in Santiago?"

"My daddy has gone away," said the child, beginning to whimper.

Wallace tried her once more. "Where is your mamma?" he asked.

But she said nothing, and he sat down, propping himself against the shack. He drew the little girl down beside him.

"Now listen to me, Eleanor," he said. "Your daddy has gone away. He will be gone for a long time. You must be good and patient, and soon somebody will come to take care of you. Do you understand?"

The child's lip quivered, but she did not cry. She fixed her large gray eyes upon him.

"Who are you?" she asked, with the directness of childhood.

"My name is Mark."

"I like you, Mark. I will go with you till my daddy comes back."

"All right. Then sit down here beside me and play," muttered Wallace, wondering rather grimly what there was for her to play with.

But the grubby little fingers were soon busy in the sandy soil. Wallace watched the child, wondering who she was, and how it had happened that the father had been forced to take her

into the jungle, into the midst of the contending armies. Her clothing was almost in rags, and she must have been drenched by the rains of the preceding night. It had certainly been a desperate and a difficult adventure for the dead man.

The light began to fade. Wallace, half delirious now from pain and thirst, struggled to preserve his consciousness for the sake of the little girl. Sometimes he would emerge from a semi-stupor and look round for her anxiously; but he always found her, no great distance away, building castles out of the soft soil and chattering to herself as happily as if she had already forgotten her sorrow.

When he aroused himself finally, it was to see the flash of a torch in his eyes. Faces which he recognized were looking into his own. There was Crawford, the senior lieutenant, who had graduated from West Point the year before, and Captain Kellerman; there was his own negro servant, Johnson, with a look of alarm on his ebony face; and near by were two men from the ambulance, carrying an empty stretcher.

Wallace moaned for water and the sense of the liquid in his throat, warm though it was, brought back consciousness with a rush.

"Well, we've got you," said Crawford cheerfully. "How are you feeling, old man?"

"Fine. Have we got Santiago?"

"Well, not exactly, but nearly. We've carried all the trenches, and we're waiting to get our big guns up. Arm hurting you?"

"No," said Wallace, stifling a groan.

"Say, Crawford, I suppose I was delirious, but I thought there was a kid here."

As he spoke he caught sight of Major Howard emerging from the shack, with the little girl in his arms, fast asleep. The major came up to him.

"How are you feeling, Wallace?" he asked. "Good! I didn't know you were a family man, though, till I saw this kid sleeping in your arms."

"You've been inside?" inquired the lieutenant, looking toward the shack. The major's face grew very serious. He nodded.

"Her father," said Wallace.

"Come, get in with you!" answered Major Howard, curtly, indicating the ambulance. Mark supported by the orderlies, who had placed the stretcher upon the ground, crawled in and lay down. He stretched out his arm toward the child. It was an unconscious action, but Major Howard noted it and, detaching the small arms from about his neck, he placed the little girl in the stretcher. The little head drooped upon the lieutenant's arm. As the ambulance men picked up their burden two soldiers came out of the hut, carrying something in a blanket. They carried it to the center of the clearing and set it down beside a hole which had already been dug.

"He carried a pass signed by Linares," said Wallace to the major.

Major Howard's eyes contracted into narrow slits. He nodded. "I have it," he answered.

"I wonder who he was?" said Wallace.

"We'll decide what to do with the kid after we get her back to camp," said the major curtly. It seemed to Wallace that he was unwilling to speculate upon the identity of the dead man. "Lie still, and don't muddle your brains with thinking, my boy," he added. "We'll have you at the base hospital in next to no time."

"How many men have we lost?"

"Can't tell you. Quite a few, I'm afraid. Soames is gone. Crawford and Murray and I found ourselves bunched together at the top of the hill, leading a mixed company of Texas Rangers and Pennsylvania Dutch. We'll get them sorted out and sent home with labels as soon as we can. Move on, boys!"

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"We'll decide what to do with the kid after we get her back to camp," said the major curtly.

"See here, my boy, you don't really want that kid, do you?"

"I do. I'll think over your proposition, Major, of course, but my sister would give her a home and—"

"Let me send her to my wife. You can claim her after the war, if you want to. Suppose you got killed; we'd neither of us have her. If you don't let me take her I'll make you pay for it."

"How?"

"I'll order her a bath, under the sanitary code. And you'll have to give it. And scraped beef—our beef!"

"Get out, Major, and give me a chance to yell when my wound hurts. Listen! I tell you what I'm ready to do. I'll let the regiment adopt her, with myself as godfather."

said the doctor, suddenly injecting a hypodermic into Mark's arm.

"Not after that," said Mark, wincing. "Besides, I'm thinking of adopting her myself."

And he wondered what had made him say that when the thought had hardly reached his own consciousness.

"See here, young man! Let me look at that arm of yours before you talk that way. Hum! You'll be running round in a couple of weeks, as well as ever."

"Thank heaven for that!" ejaculated Mark fervently. "Then I'll be in at the death."

"I doubt it. I won't pass you for duty for six months to come," said the doctor, grinning. Then, seeing Mark's dejected look, he added, more seriously:

"You may thank the modern high-power bullet that you are going to keep your arm, my boy. It's drilled a nice little pencil-hole clean through the joint, instead of shattering it, and that's got to be filled in with new growth. Even I can't grow bones in a week. I wish I could. Ten years ago your arm would have had to come off. There's nothing more I can do for you, my son," he added, as he smeared some sticky stuff over the wound and began adjusting a bandage, "except tie you up and put you in the hospital tonight, and send you down to the base in the morning."

"The devil you will! I guess I'm well enough to stay on the job as I am."

"Here, I haven't any more time to waste on you!" said the doctor. "Pounce will make you a sling and you'll go into that tent and stay there, or I'll cashier you. You won't be feeling so spry tomorrow morning. Get out!"

He strode away, leaving Mark looking into the grinning black face of Johnson.

After the sling had been adjusted he discovered that the sense of well-being, due to the hypodermic, was already beginning to leave him. His servant helped him into the tent and Major Howard brought in the little girl, who at once coiled herself up to sit at Wallace's side.

"What are you going to do about her?" inquired the major, standing beside the camp bed and looking down at Wallace uneasily.

"Boil some canned cow and see if it will dissolve the cellulose out of an army biscuit."

"It shall be done. I guess that'll stay her till morning. But seriously, Wallace?"

"I suppose I'll have to assume the responsibility for her. I'll take her down to the base with me tomorrow and ship her home to my people in charge of one of the stewardesses on some liner."

"I've got a better scheme," said the major. "Let me have her, Wallace. My wife will go crazy over her. You know she's always talking of adopting a little girl. She's got her ideal type in mind, and that's it. I was to look round for one like that if ever the chance came along."

"Well, you'd better go on looking round, Major," said Wallace, irritably.

"See here, my boy, you don't really want that kid, do you?"

"I do. I'll think over your proposition, Major, of course, but my sister would give her a home and—"

"Let me send her to my wife. You can claim her after the war, if you want to. Suppose you got killed; we'd neither of us have her. If you don't let me take her I'll make you pay for it."

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"Get out, Major, and give me a chance to yell when my wound hurts. Listen! I tell you what I'm ready to do. I'll let the regiment adopt her, with myself as godfather."

"Well, you don't really want that kid, do you?"

"I do. If you want me to let you take her till the war's over—"

"It means forgiving that blackguard."

"It means forgetting him and letting the Judge Judge."

"It goes against every instinct. It'd bring her up away from the regimental life. Besides, there are the others."

"Who else knows?"

"Well, of course, nobody else knows who the dead man was. The colonel will have to know. But he needn't know we've adopted the child. He's going South after the war. However, I'm afraid Kellerman knows. He recognized what was left of the face, or suspected somehow. I could tell from his manner."

"I don't see any overwhelming difficulty in that. You can trust Kellerman!"

The major nodded, and it occurred to Wallace that he would rather trust any of the officers than Kellerman. He had concealed a prejudice against him which he could not have explained.

"And Hampton's name was erased from the old mess list," Wallace continued.

The major, who had been pulling at his mustache and thinking deeply, came to his decision.

"Well, I'll take her on those terms, Wallace," he said. "The fellow was a bad lot, but, as you say, there may be no reason why this little animal should suffer for his sins. The mother was decent, and there may be something in that idea of a vicarious restitution. I'll agree, Wallace, if you'll let me take over the charge of her till the war's ended. We'll enter her on the mess book and settle a fictitious parentage on her afterward, and may she never know her father's history. By the time he's old enough to understand a man's duties, flirt with the lieutenants, and plead for the drunks, maybe we'll have forgotten it ourselves. Good-night, my boy. Take care of your wound. I'll send in that milk and biscuits and a couple of cakes of naphtha soap, and a porcelain tub with silver

try forever innocent of the war until the day before the battle.

"And he went on with this, had ordered Santiago, and the rest of the things he did when he was shot in the head by a sniper's bullet."

"I tell you was, Wallace. Wallace

name enough to

Miss Remie,

and, of course, with a tradition